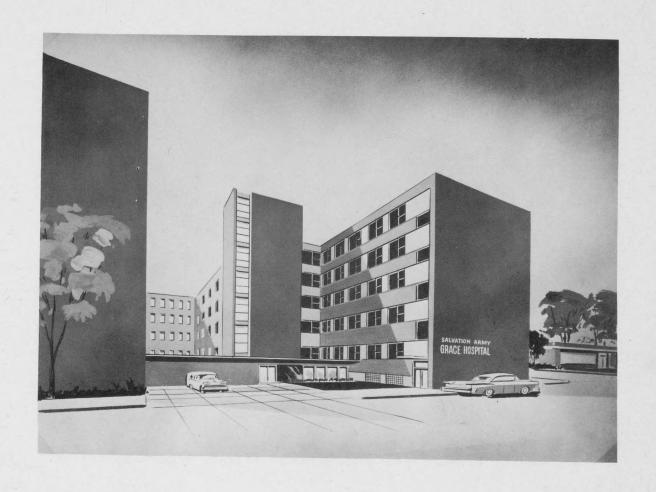


I sought my soul, but my
soul I could not see,
I sought my God, but my
God eluded me,
I sought my brother, and I
found all three.
Anon



Our Days of Grace
Presented by the Graduates of
1961

Dedicated Jo

Our parents and guardians

for Your guidance and understanding when we needed you most,

Your continual confidence in our success,

Your presence and help through our discouragements.



In Memoriam

Dr. Ruth Mathers (Mrs. Frank Pearson)

"Thy will be done," seems hard to say,
When one we know has passed away.
Someday, perhaps, we'll understand,
When we meet again in that better land.

"THE 'GRACE' GIVEN TO ME"

God, grant me grace that I may speak
And to the whole wide world repeat
The wonders waiting at Thy feet
God, grant me grace to speak.

God, grant me grace that I may see
The wondrous things Thou hast given me
That I might then more grateful be
God, grant me grace to see.

God, grant me grace that I might hear And, listening, wait for Thee to appear That I might hold Thy words more dear God, grant me grace to hear.

God, grant me grace that I may feel
The pains of those which seem so real
That Thou alone hast the power to heal
God, grant me grace to feel.

God, grant me strength that I may face
The days to come with heaven-sent grace
That I might look equally upon every race
And then look up and see Thy face.

God, grant me when this world is done
And I, my homeward journey begun
That, at the setting of the sun
You may look down and say "Well done."

J. White ('63)





Front row—M. Belyea, J. Vust, A. Cove. Back row—O. Oakes, K. Horn, A. Penner, L. Dale, J. Scotchmer.

Year Book Staff

Editor	J. Vust
Co-Editor	
Secretary-Treasurer	A. Penner
Literary	B. Friesen, M. Ronald
Photography	L. Dale, O. Oakes
Advertising	K. Horn, J. Scotchmer
Artist	J. Trevenen
Adviser	



Editorial

As our three years draw to a close, we have mixed feelings of accomplishment, happiness, and sorrow. There are many experiences which have helped to mould our characters into what we hope are mature women and professional nurses.

We want to give a special thanks to Miss Cove, our adviser, for her willing assistance whenever we needed her, and for her many welcomed suggestions and ideas.

Colonel Gage, Major McGregor, Miss Seeman and our instructors deserve recognition for their understanding, patience, and interest in each of us.

A sincere thanks goes to the Doctors, head nurses, and all those with whom we have worked in the hospital.

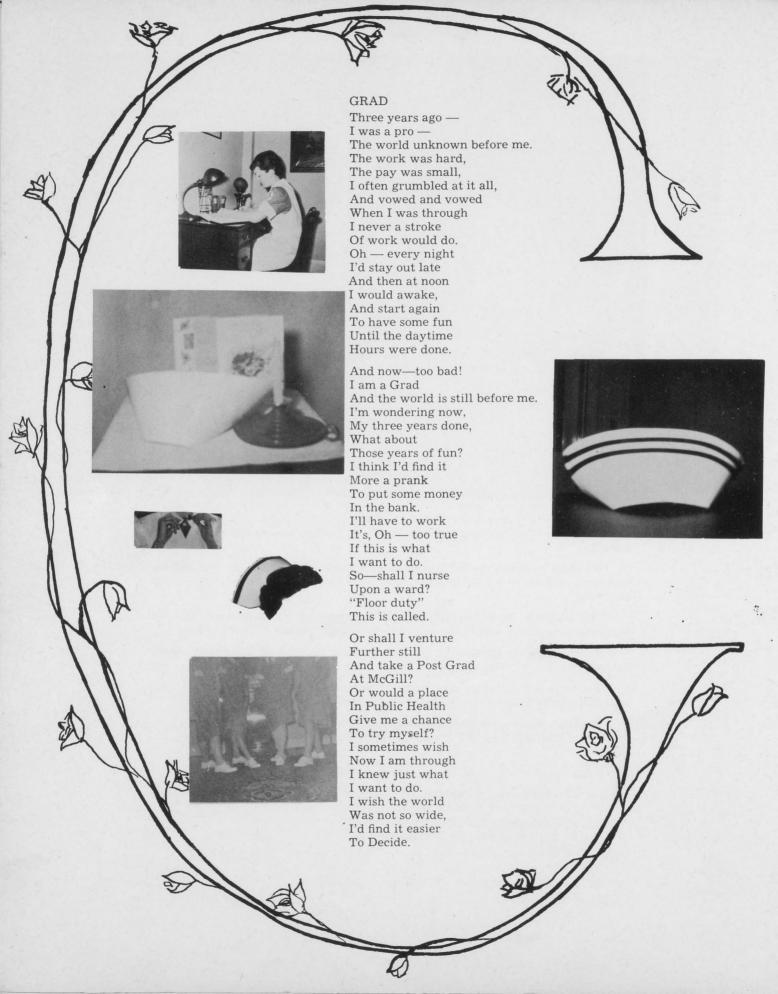
We must not forget to express our thanks to the housemothers and their co-workers who have made residence life a home away from home.

Undergraduates, we will sincerely miss you, and hope, that as you continue your training, you will hold high the standards which have been set before you.

Fellow-graduates, as we go our separate ways, may our prayer be:

Lord, may we be vessels moulded, By the Master Potter's hand, For the service He has chosen, In the place that He has planned.

Jayce Vust May Belyea







To The Graduating Class of 1961

As you enter upon the practice of your great profession we of the Medical Staff congratulate you and welcome you as colleagues. You have the exciting prospect of new weapons to use and new techniques to master as the horizons of scientific medicine and nursing widen every day. May the skill of your hands and the warmth of your hearts bring comfort to all you serve.

Nool weath

N. D. McCREATH, M.R.C.P. (Lond.) President, Medical Staff.



To the Graduating Class of 1961

Greetings and very best wishes to each member of the Graduating Class. Having just completed one great experience in life, you are about to begin a new one. Be strong, unfaltering and courageous in facing that duty. Hold high the lamp of love and charity and with God's help build toward a better and healthier way of life.

GLADYS W. GAGE (Colonel),

Slady Sage

Administrator.



To the Graduating Class of 1961

The Psalmist David voiced a great and noble determination in the 103rd Psalm when he said, "I will walk within my house with a perfect heart." The heart is often likened to a citadel and this being so it requires a foundation, a character. We have endeavoured during your student days to strengthen the pillars of your character which must form the basis of a successful career, namely integrity, compassion, loyalty, obedience, industry and faith in God. May these pillars continue to support and promote the growth of your professional career.

My sincere congratulations and best wishes go with each of you as you leave the school.

GLADYS McGREGOR (Major),

Director of Nursing.

Gladyo Mª Gregol



To the Graduating Class of 1961

"To every Man there openeth A High Way and a Low And every Man decideth The Way His Soul shall go."

John Oxenham

You are now stepping forth, Class 1961 — to put to use what you have learned during your "Days of Grace." As you do so, may the road that each one of you chooses to travel always be the High Way for you.

Congratulations — and may God bless you.

Beryl Seeman

BERYL SEEMAN

Director, Nursing Education



To Our Graduates of 1961

I take great pleasure in extending my sincere congratulations to each member of the Graduating Class.

As you leave Grace Hospital School of Nursing as professional nurses, remember that your first consideration should be the welfare of your patient whose spiritual and physical comfort has been entrusted to your keeping.

May God bless you, and guide you in the pathways of your chosen field.

JANICE Y. LYON, Assoc. Director of Nursing Service.

Sir William Osler, the great medical practitioner and teacher, was devoted to his code of living one day at a time. As a youth he read a book of Carlyle's which included the passage: "Our main business is not to see what lies dimly at a distance, but to do what lies closely at hand." From that time on, he determined not to worry about the past or the future but to live each day thoroughly. Each day of his life was organized, he put everything he had into it. The result was a full life charged with outstanding accomplishment and service.

In the years ahead in doing "what lies closely at hand" may you find the real joy of service and accomplishment.

Lillian Pettigrew, Executive Secretary, Manitoba Association of Registered Nurses.

It is with a great deal of pleasure and reminiscing that I present this brief greeting from the alumnae to the 1961 graduating class of Grace Hospital. On their behalf, I sincerely congratulate you on achieving this thrilling climax to your three years of training.

They have been years of much work and study, and years of many varied experiences, happy and otherwise, all leading to this wonderful day — your graduation day. In the years to come as you turn the pages of this Yearbook, you will revisit the hospital in memory and renew the joyful friendship of training days.

The foundation of your nursing career has been laid during these past three years, and your graduation opens a door through which you will further pursue this vocation. May the spirit of the hospital go with you, and may you each be richly rewarded in whatever phase of nursing and service to humanity you chose to follow.

OLIVE TAYLOR, Pres. of Alumnae.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of Grace Hospital extends sincere congratulations to the Graduating Class of 1961. Your hard work during the past three years has brought you to the threshold of a wonderful career. We know that — coming from "Grace" — you will all have for your patients that extra kindness and understanding which makes such a difference when they are ill.

In an old hymn book, I found the following lines, which might have been written just for you:

Still the weary, sick and dying
Need a brother's, sister's care.
On Thy higher help relying,
May we now their burden share.

May each child of Thine be willing,
Willing both in hand and heart,
All the law of love fulfilling,
Ever comfort to impart.

May you all find happiness and success in the future.

Ween Hargett,
Aileen C. Gargett,

Pres. of Ladies Auxiliary.

Congratulations girls,

It has been my pleasure to be with you these last three years. I hope the staff in residence have helped to make you a home away from home. We enjoyed your pleasures and were touched with your sorrows.

Today you start a new life on your own. May God bless you all and give you:

Serenity to accept what can't be changed, Courage to try to change what should, And wisdom to know the difference.

Affectionately,

J. MacLEOD,





Class of 61 A

Margaret Bartel — Giroux, Manitoba.

"Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace." "Proverbs."

Sweet, serious, and shy, Marg, is either discovered getting her beauty sleep or deeply absorbed in acquiring medical lore. Her ambition is to travel. Good luck Margaret.







Mrs. Audrey Bergman — Winnipeg, Manitoba.

"Busy hands maketh a happy heart."

Audrey joined us in the spring from the General. Quiet and conscientious nurse, who plans to work part time on Grace Hospital staff.

Mrs. Sharon Biberdorf — Winnipeg, Manitoba. "Wedding is destiny." "Proverbs."

Envied by all for her looks, personality and brains. Spent her last days of training mixing solutions. We wish Kenny and her the best of luck and hope they have a good trip to California.

Lena Brandt — Morris, Manitoba.

"He said little, but to the purpose." Lord Byron. A petite lass with deep brown eyes and a heart of gold who will certainly succeed in any field she chooses. As a sympathetic listener and confidante she cannot be excelled. Future is on Grace Hospital staff.

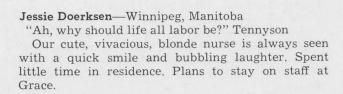




Gladys Brown—Nipawin, Saskatchewan "Into each life some rain must fall Some days must be dark and dreary."

Longfellow Life for Gladys will begin when she heads for a certain western farm and a certain farmer. The first to receive a diamond in our class. Gladys plans to work in Kinistino before marriage.

Ruth Brown—Winnipeg, Manitoba
"With malice toward none
With charity for all." Masters
A quiet and pretty nurse who is always around when help is needed.









Patricia Doyle—Nipawin, Saskatchewan "On with the dance, let joy be unconfined."

Where laughter is heard, you're sure to find Pat. The red head of the class, whose smile and cheerfulness has helped many a patient. Pat's future is on staff at Grace Hospital and then wedding bells.

Margaret Dueck-Altona, Manitoba

"Whatever is worth doing at all, is worth doing well." Stanhope

Conscientious, sincere and thorough. The conscience of 61A. Her interests have long been associated with the mission field. God speed, Margaret.







Tina Dyck-Plum Coulee, Manitoba

"All work is as seed sown, it grows and spreads and sows itself anew."

We will always remember Tina for her haircutting ability. We will miss her infectious laughter and winning smile. May all your days be happy ones at Altona, Tina.

Shirley Gaudreau—Steinbach, Manitoba

"The impossible is the untried."

Our nurse noted for her contagious giggle and a friendly smile has cheered many a patient. Well known for her musical talent and playing tricks on classmates. Plans to join the staff at St. Anne's Hospital.



"A kind heart is a fountain of gladness making everything in the vicinity freshen into smiles."

W. Irving

We will remember Bev for her quiet and cheerful manner. She has become quite proficient at evening duty. Future plans combine working at Grace Hospital and wedding bells.





Elaine Gifford-St. James, Manitoba.

"The secret of success is constancy to purpose." Fun to work with and known for her love of 2nd Centre. Was hostess to many class parties. Wedding bells will ring for Elaine in the near future.

Alfreda Harland—Strathclair, Manitoba. "The difficulty in life is the choice." Moore

Tall beauty with thoughtful dark eyes is our Freda. Busy in Y.P. activities. Her quiet and soothing manner will certainly speed recovery of her patients. Best of everything at Ericksdale, Freda.

Marie Heinrichs—Rabbit Lake, Saskatchewan.
"The reward of a thing well done, is to have done it!"

Emerson

A classmate that almost completed her training without working evenings. Often seen on the telephone or in the lounge doing handwork. Her pleasing manner is sure to bring her success in North Battleford. Wedding bells will ring for Marie in the fall.







Janice Hildebrand—Grunthal, Manitoba.

"She doeth little kindnesses

Which most leave undone, or despise." Lowell

Neat and efficient is our class president. Janice expands her energy in needlework and trying to get 61A to agree on some project. This capable nurse will use her abilities in a position on the Grace Hospital staff and as a homemaker. Best of everything, Jan.

Patricia Horn—Somerset, Manitoba.

"How pleasant it is to have money!" Claugh
Tall, dark, and supplied with a model figure

Tall, dark, and supplied with a model figure, Pat has a combination of quiet satisfaction and a terrific sense of humour. Plans for the future at Carman Hospital and then Europe.







Ann Martens-Manitou, Manitoba.

"A tongue for truth, and mind for reason, a heart that loves."

Conscientious, pretty and amiable is our Ann. Never wasting a spare moment. Very active in N.C.F. projects. We will always remember Ann for her unique laugh and pleasant disposition.

Lorraine McCrae—Elm Creek, Manitoba.

"The greater part of what I can do I have myself acquired by incredible labor in spite of astonishing difficulty."

Maturity and depth of character combined with a wonderful capacity to enjoy life. She brightened many an evening at Selkirk warming up the keyboard. Lorraine is taking her nursing ability to Carman Hospital. Best of everything to you, Lorraine.

Diane McFarland—Winnipeg, Manitoba.

"To strive, to seek, to find, and not to yield."

This pretty nurse of 61A is conscientious and a hard-working gal. Was hostess to those good class parties. Diane's favorite saying is "Let's eat, I'm hungry." Grace's loss is Dauphin General's gain. Best of luck, Diane.





Anne Siebert—Coaldale, Alberta.

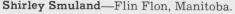
"I'll find a way, or make it." Saxe

A piquant curiosity about life equalled by an insatiable desire to experience it to the full describes this gal. We know she will do well in whatever field she chooses. Future plans are at Grace.

Glenda Simpson-Winnipeg, Manitoba.

"The most essential thing for happiness is the gift of friendship." Sir William Osler

Beauty and nursing skill are combined in this efficient nurse of 61A. We will miss her generosity in bringing food from home. Glenda plans to join the staff at Grace.



"The great thing in the world is not so much where we stand, as in what direction we are moving."

Our northern classmate can be found either lending a hand or a word. She is noted for keeping the mailman busy and working evenings. Shirley's future plans include working at Dauphin General and Post Graduate studies in Operating Room Technique.







Mary Toews-Homewood, Manitoba.

"Ask me no questions, and I'll tell you no fibs." Goldsmith

Enjoys life when she is not slated for evening duty. A vivacious, all-around girl who could always be counted on in class intrigue and escapades. Very mysterious about outside activities, but we have heard about "A man called Peter."

Karen Turner — St. James, Manitoba.

"As pure as pearl

And as perfect—as noble and beautiful girl."

Lord Lyttan

Beauty, personality and brains are combined in this classmate. Future plans combine working at Grace and then marriage.







Class of '61B

Lynn Anderson — Winnipeg, Manitoba.

"No tasks too steep for human wit." Ibid. 3

Our hard working party organizer with the bubbling personality. She is perhaps the only one who could live across the road from her now-fiancé for so long and never know it. Active in many organizations including M.S.N.A. and Glee Club, Lynn will be welcomed wherever she goes. Future plans—combine marriage and nursing.

Deanna Baldwin — St. James, Manitoba.

"The gentle mind by gentle deed is known."

Edmund Spencer

This lovely lass with the winning personality is everyone's friend. She will always remember giving her first needle—in Miss McEachern's thumb. We were very proud of her as our Princess last year at the M.S.N.A. Formal dance. Future plans—possibly in a small hospital.

May Belyea — Winnipeg, Manitoba.

"There is sweet music here that softer falls
Than petals from blown roses on the grass."

Alfred Lord Tennyson

May leads a busy life as President of M.S.N.A. and Co-editor of the yearbook. She has been pianist for the Glee Club for 3 years. In spite of her busy schedule, she has won the Canadian Nurse award, still maintains top marks, and enjoys an active social life. Found to be a menace to the residence throwing her ivy plant down the drain. Future plans—possibly paediatrics.





Helen Boschman — Carrot River, Saskatchewan.

"The best way out is always through."

Robert Frost

Always defending Saskatchewan. Bosch, with her enviable figure, should start charging for her hair-dressing ability. Has a hardy laugh; is a sympathetic listener, and an all-round good student. Future plans—undecided, but her fellow students feel she will be successful in anything she does.

Shirley Burton — Moose Jaw, Saskatchewan.

"Look beneath the surface; let not the several quality of a thing nor its worth escape thee."

Antonius

Our tall, dark-eyed Shirl has become our only married classmate. She is a loyal worker for the Reserve Air Force two nights a week; the other nights she always finds time to serve coffee to her classmates. Future plans—her home.



"Nothing succeeds like success." Ange Pitau

As President of the Student Council and an active member of the Music Club and Young People's, Lorraine keeps herself occupied when not on evenings. From experience she prefers giving nursing care rather than receiving it. In her spare time she can be found reading, knitting or sewing. Future plans—country hospital, then Europe.







Marilyn Davis — Belmont, Manitoba.

"Well timed silence hath more eloquence than silence." Tupper

This "quiet on the surface" lass makes a success of her efforts in all aspects of her training. She has many loves—instant coffee, driving, Ray Conniff, and Betty Butterfield. Frequently heard saying, "want an apple?" Future plans—country hospital then Europe.

Eleanor Enns — Arnaud, Manitoba.

"Infinite riches in a little room."

Christopher Marlowe

This girl has many titles—Vice President of the Student Council, Convener of the Tea, and President of our class. Another girl who came back from affiliation with a diamond. Likes going home on days off, shopping, parties, and weddings,—Johnnie, too! Future plans—working and marriage.







Beverley Fehr — Gladstone, Manitoba.

"There is no place more delightful than home."

Epistolae 4

Our mysterious Bev, who is always on the go, found time to attend classes; work evenings; special her mother when ill; and still keep up her social life. Frequently found going home. Future plans—could be in the city or abroad—most likely with an added degree (M.R.S.)

Betty Friesen — Morris, Manitoba.

"Manner not gold, is women's best adornment."

Menander

As President of N.C.F. Betty is a conscientious worker, and can often be seen arranging next week's program. This studious girl occupies a reserve place in the library during blocks. Her daily schedule includes frequent coffee breaks, as well as a brisk walk in the fresh air. Future plans—she shows an interest in missionary nursing.



"Nothing is so difficult but that it may be found out by seeking." Ibid

What happens to those after midnight telephone calls now that we have a switchboard? One girl who really enjoys life. Occupies a reserve place in the library with roommate Betty. When not at home usually found just "out". Future plans—working in the city.





Arlene Graham — St. James, Manitoba.

"Everyone excels in something in which another fails. Cira

One of the lucky students chosen for the colour guard at the Medical Convention. She loves travelling T.C.A. and spends most of her holidays "in the air." A friend to all, she can be found where there's fun, laughter, and food (preferably from home). Future plans—city hospital life.

Lucille Hanke — Plumas, Manitoba.

"I make the most of all that comes, and the least of all that goes." Teasdale

We all love Lucy! She never seems to run out of energy. Favourite saying—"Just have to get home to see what's going on." The life of our parties and always ready for fun. Future plans—A possible post-grad in psychiatry. All the best, Lu.



"Women are wiser than men because they know less and understand more." James Stevens

This young lady is full of energy twenty-four hours a day. We wonder if she took up the wrong profession with her hairdressing abilities? Her spare time is spent knitting or designing a new hat. Future plans—Kenora.







Verna Hambley — Swan Lake, Manitoba.

"I have often regretted my speech, never my silence." Maxim

This bashful "blonde" joined our ranks in October '59. Verna's quietness appears to be her outstanding quality, but this is a false impression—believe us! One gal who has a very active social life. Future plans tremble on the brink of the unknown but this unpredictable gal is sure to succeed in whatever field she enters.

Carole Harris — Grosse Isle, Manitoba.

"Memory is the diary that we all carry about with us." Wilde

This pert, little, blue-eyed gal has been toting a diamond for a year now, and hopes to add the matching one shortly after training. Good marks are her specialty although we don't know how she does it—she's never in. Usually heard saying, "Evenings'—oh no, not again!" Future plans—a home in the country and P.H.







Valerie Hooper — Vernon, B.C.

"The only thing we have to fear is fear itself."

F. D. Roosevelt.

She will never know why she came this far from home. Valerie can be found watching T.V., reading, sleeping, or finding out the hows and whys of people. Valerie can find a theory behind everything—just ask her. Future plans—undecided.

Kathleen Horn — Somerset, Manitoba.

"Where the willingness is great the difficulties cannot be great." Nicolo Machiavelli.

Kathy is everybody's friend. She can be found at Somerset, Aunt Mildred's, or just "out". Instigator of many a prank at Selkirk. She blossomed forth with a beautiful solitaire at New Year's. Future plans—general duty in the country.

Pamela Keenan — St. James, Manitoba.

"I've taken my fun where I've found it."

Rudyard Kipling

Often found busy solving her friend's problems. We welcomed the car out at Selkirk and also her home for many class parties. Usually heard saying, "I'm going on a diet tomorrow!" Future plans—combining marriage and nursing.





Shirley Moffatt — Gregg, Manitoba.

"The days that make us happy, make us wise."

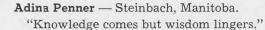
John Masefield

Received a diamond to help her through her affiliation at Selkirk. One of our quieter girls with a timid giggle. Spent most of her training on third centre. Occupies a chair in the lounge on second watching T.V. and doing fancywork. Future plans—Ritchie, nursing, Ritchie!

Olive Oakes-Gladstone, Manitoba.

"If you stop to be kind, you must swerve often from your path." Mary Webb

She was a Saskatchewanite, and still is, at heart. Where there's fun and food, there's Olive. A willing participant in Glee Club and Young People's, she also enjoys dancing and all sports. Future plans—A country hospital, then Europe.



Tennyson

This efficient, enthusiastic lady is a real worker. She is Secretary-treasurer of the Year Book and active in N.C.F. If you need a friend or advice, see Adina. Future plans—Indefinite—country hospital.







Brooke Riddell — Warren, Manitoba.

"I have been one acquainted with the night."

Robert Frost

Brooke, with her mischievous brown eyes, has warmed many a heart. These hemlines—what a problem! Especially with eight uniforms. One of her mysteries includes just how that poor nose of hers remains so straight. Her interest in Vancouver has now moved to Regina. Future plans—work in a city hospital.

Marjorie Ronald — Swan River, Manitoba. "A fair exterior is a silent recommendation."

Maxim

Another Ronald to come through the rigours of training. Her skills in fashions and sewing make her wardrobe our envy. Marg's pleasant smile and gentle manner make her the friend she it. Usually seen on second floor eating doughnuts. Some people never learn! Future plans—nursing at the West Coast.







Captain Hendrika Schipper—Medicine Hat, Alberta. "The short period of life is long enough for living well and honourably." Ibid.

Our gal with the ready answer. Sparkling blue eyes with an infectious smile, but not as quiet as she appears. Future plans—Hopes for a future in the mission field. Good luck, Skip.

Jane Scotchmer — Fort Garry, Manitoba.

"Look to the essence of a thing, whether it be a point of doctrine, of practice, or of interpretation." Antonius

Jane is a quiet, friendly girl who is a loyal and true pal to all. She is another of our girls who along with her roommate, came back from Christmas holidays with a sparkler. Her ambition, determination, and willingness will help her succeed anywhere. Future plans—Children's Hospital.

Joan Stanley — Brandon, Manitoba.

"Silence is the most perfect expression of scorn."

Sha

A true brunette with beautiful brown eyes. Appears quiet and serious on the outside, but outward appearances can be deceiving. Well known for her hairdressing abilities. Future plans — touring California with Jean.





Sonia Starchuk — Yorkton, Saskatchewan.

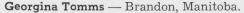
"You ain't heard nothin' yet folks." Jolson.

Busy! Busy! That's our Sonia. If not in the sewing room then "apple-pieing" beds. Always popular for her food from home. Can hold up her end of any argument especially defending Saskatchewan. Future plans—Back to Saskatchewan or north to Thompson.

Doreen Thorpe - Kenora, Ontario.

"I had a pleasant time with my mind for it is happy." L. M. Alcott

One of our very busy members of the Residence Committee and Glee Club. Among the first of 61B to receive a diamond. This blue-eyed blonde also proved her worth as a patient. Often found trying to arrange days off to go home. Future plans—St. Joseph's Hospital, Kenora.



"After the coffee, things ain't so bad." Knibbs

Our lively redhead with the ambitious sense of humour Banking pays pretty good dividends eh, Jean? When not going home or to her friends, Jean is often "out". Future plans—among other things—a tour of California.







Phyllis Tohms — St. Vital, Manitoba.

"Time is a sandpile we run our fingers in."

Carl Sandburg

Punctuality is a must for this tall, curly-haired gal. Phyllis's motto—"Early to bed, early to rise—Early enough to crochet before going on duty. Well known for her CH'itis and her housemaid's knee. Always found sleeping, studying, or at home. Future plans—work at Grace or possibly the Arctic will beckon.

Joan Trevenen — Winnipeg, Manitoba.

"Patience is the best remedy for every trouble."

Rudens

President of our recreational activities. Instigator and initiator of between class nonsense. One of the more fortunate ones situated close to home. Always cheerful. Future plans—Touring California—with an eye for Italian recipes.







Joyce Vust — Portage la Prairie, Manitoba.

"Virtue is the performance of pleasant actions."

James Stevens

Our hard working Year Book editor. Affectionately called "crotchet", she is noted for her beautiful crocheting and embroidering. Besides keeping us all in stitches, she can cook—onion soup in a jam pail. Would like to own a "Vustwagon". Future plans—nursing in Portage.

Leona Zacharias — Meadow Lake, Saskatchewan.

"It is easier not to speak a word at all than to speak more words than we should." Kempis

Leona joined our ranks as an ex-assistant lab technician. A conscientious worker, she is often found on second doing her beautiful embroidery work which is the envy of everyone. Leona loves to travel and visit friends. Future plans—work close to home.

Carole Irvine-Winnipeg, Manitoba.

Although illness has separated you from our ranks, we have not forgotten your friendliness to all, classmates and patients alike. We hope you will soon return to finish those last few months.

Elizabeth Scott — Winnipeg, Man.

Always remembered for her happy smile, pleasing ways, and friendliness to one and all. We wish Betty the best of luck in future endeavours.

Three Years - Three Pearls

On the silken thread of our mortal lives
Are three score pearls and ten;
Though perchance the string may be incomplete —
Pearls missing toward the end.

On the perfect string that is fairly matched They hang, with a graceful sweep, In graduated sequence strung From infancy to sleep.

And the largest, most alluring pearls Are placed in the middle span; They speak of the years of service spent For God and fellowman. As the choicest gem from the oyster shell Tells of the greatest pain, Even so our pearls will be sorted out, Not according to our gain:

But to long hours of honest toil, To disappointments, fears, The weariness of common tasks, The heartaches, and the tears.

To our thread we have added three new pearls And we know, when the string's complete, They will hang with the ones we value most As we lay us down to sleep.

A Letter to my Parents

Dear Mom and Dad.

I was just sitting here thinking about these past three years, about how wonderful you have been and could think of no better way to show my appreciation than to write you this letter.

To-morrow night we graduate. You will be out there in the crowd, sitting back and letting me take all the glory. But really you should be up there on the stage with me for it is you who deserve to receive most of the credit for this moment.

Remember three years ago when I entered training? That was a big step in my life; a step that can never again be equalled. It was you who encouraged me to take that step, to venture out on my own but who still remained near to give moral support.

Remember too those first six months? I think it was you, Dad, who suffered most during that period — your pocketbook at any rate. Seriously though you both were there giving me encouragement and support when I was feeling discouraged and laughing with me when I told of my many blunders.

Then came the Capping Ceremony when we were officially accepted into the training school. You were there then, in the audience as I took that first step up the ladder.

The second and third year have now slipped quickly by. Thinking back I remember all the small and large crises I came up against and always you were there, encouraging, sympathizing, sometimes scolding but always ready to lend a helping hand.

In these three years I hope I have justified your pride in me and in the future I hope to continue to live up to the standards that you encouraged me to follow.

In closing I say "thank you." This is a very small word to express the deep appreciation I have for your constant faith, guidance, and assistance. I can only thank God for having two wonderful parents like you.

Your loving daughter,

The Valedictory

By A. Penner



Tonight, as we graduate, we raise our anchors and launch out into the deep, proven waters of the nursing profession. The success of this first voyage depends largely upon the construction of the vessel. The structure of this began three short years ago; it is now finished, and we are ready to embark upon our maiden voyage.

We might at this time consider the stages through which we have passed in this construction. We realize that the blueprints were drawn and approved many months before our arrival. From the mountain ranges of British Columbia to the wooded resort lands of Ontario, came the builders. Leaving the protective shelter of our homes, we gathered to begin the structure of a seaworthy ship.

Every one of us will remember our first days at Grace Hospital. It was here, during our Pre-Clinical period, that we started building the hull of our ship. Many hours were spent in classes, and many evenings were spent huddled in some corner studying Anatomy and Physiology. Coffee breaks? Oh, yes. These were occasionally spent in pondering over situation questions in Nursing Arts.

Finally, after months of seemingly endless study, came the Capping Ceremony. This was one of the major highlights of training. We solemnly pledged before God and man to live our lives in purity and to practise the nursing profession faithfully.

Our hull now having been completed, we concentrated on the finer skills of the builders and continued with the finishing touches. These were our Intermediate and Senior years which included many phases of special training.

How well we remember our stay in the Operating Room. As we watched the speed and skill of the Surgeons, we marvelled at the advances in Modern Surgery. We were proud to feel that we were part of the surgical team. However, life in the Operating Room did not only consist of assisting in operations, for who can wash and oil operating room furniture as well as student nurses?

Then on to the Case Room. We shall never forget the thrill of seeing a new life born. We stood in awe and marvelled at the creation of God.

Public Health was the field where we helped to transfer nursing care into the home situation, and gained a better insight into Medical social work.

Yes, looking back, we must mention our affiliations. Never shall we forget those long nights at Children's Hospital when we counted the drops of a microdrip. To our dismay, we sometimes found that our counting did not end with our shift; but as we closed our eyes, longing for a restful sleep, we counted micro-drops.

Then, we also had the privilege of spending three months at Selkirk Hospital for Mental Diseases. This has broadened our scope in the field of Psychiatry and given us a much better insight into and understanding of the human mind.

On reminiscing over experiences, I believe none of us will ever forget evenings on 3rd Centre. Remember that evening when you had eight post-operatives, seven pre-operatives, plus three emergency admissions? Oh, for a pair of roller skates!

We can vividly recall our night terms. That first night on 3rd North, while each sound and creak appeared to be multiplied ten-fold, we made our rounds with our chin and back as stiff as the starched cap on our head.

To sum up the Diet Kitchen and Pharmacy—we made enough milk shakes and poured enough Zephiran to float our ships!

To the Salvation Army, Grace Hospital School of Nursing, and all who have assisted in the construction of this vessel, we offer our sincere appreciation.

Colonel Gage, our Superintendent—we want to show our appreciation and thank you for the continued interest you have shown in the welfare of the students.

Major McGregor, the director of our School of Nursing—thank you for that listening ear when we came with our problems; your guidance and understanding has been a constant encouragement to us.

Miss Seeman, our Educational Director, Instructors and Members of the Nursing School Office—without your careful planning, teaching, and patience we could not have completed our structure. May you continue to hold the standards high thus constructing vessels that can stand the test.

Doctors—we shall never forget your kindness and understanding; the hours you spent in trying to explain a procedure or disease to us. Well do we remember the first time you called, "Nurse, would you please help me?" We looked around; where is the nurse? It gives us great pleasure to say "Thankyou."

Parents—words can never express our gratitude towards you. Mom and Dad, you have been a constant source of encouragement to us. Without your love, guidance, assistance, and, oh yes, those food parcels from home, we could not have completed our structure.

Undergraduates—we have enjoyed working with you sharing joy and sorrow. This day you are called to assume new responsibilities, your heritage from the graduating class. We challenge you to be courageous and to give yourselves unselfishly to this your chosen profession, which provides a sacred opportunity for cheerful and Christ-like service.

We cannot individually thank all with whom we have come in contact during our three years. To Supervisors, House mothers, Head Nurses and many others who have assisted in this construction, we say, thank you.

Fellowgraduates—I am deeply honored to speak on your behalf tonight. We have come to this milestone with mixed emotions. We are happy because we have completed our vessel and can now launch out upon our maiden voyage. We are sad because we must bid farewell to each other and to the pleasant associations we have formed. The structure has been completed. We must now launch out and prove the workmanship. As we weigh anchor from our home port tonight, we shall each navigate in many directions. We realize how necessary it is that we take Christ as our Pilot, and our earnest prayer is,—

Jesus, Saviour pilot me, Over life's tempestuous sea, Unknown waves around me roll, Hiding rocks and treach'rous shoal, Chart and compass come from Thee, Jesus Saviour pilot me.

Class of '61 A

Margaret Bartel	Box 256, Giroux,	Manitoba
Audrey Bergman	(Mrs.)53 Purcell Avenue, Winnipeg,	Manitoba
Sharon Biberdorf	(Mrs.) 294 Roseberry Street, St. James,	Manitoba
Lena Brandt	Box 2, R.R. No. 1, Morris,	
	Nurses' Residence, Union Hospital, Kinistino, Sask	
Ruth Brown	274 Bowman Avenue, East Kildonan,	Manitoba
Jessie Doerksen	198 Glenwood Crescent, Winnipeg 5,	Manitoba
Pat Doyle	108 Scotia Street, Winnipeg,	Manitoba
Margaret Dueck -	Box 92, Altona,	
Tina Dyck	Box 238, Plum Coulee,	Manitoba
Shirley Gaudreau	Steinbach,	
Elaine Gifford	126 Douglas Park Road, St. James, Winnipeg 12,	
Beverley Gibson	702 - 14th Street, Brandon,	Manitoba
Alfrieda Harland	Box 121, Strathclair,	
	Box 121, Rabbit Lake, Sask	
Janice Hildebrane	dBox 183 Grunthal	Manitoba
Pat Horn	Box 157, Somerset,	Manitoba
Carol Irvine	8 Richardson Avenue, Winnipeg 4,	Manitoba
Anne Martens		Manitoba
	Box 42, Elm Creek,	
Diane McFarland	503 Ash Street, Winnipeg 9,	Manitoba
Annie Siebert	Box 194, Coaldale	
Glenda Simpson	1165 Dominion Street, Winnipeg 3,	Manitoba
Shirley Smuland	67 Boom Street, Flin Flon,	Manitoba
	Box 3, Homewood,	
	408 Conway Street, St. James, Winnipeg 12,	

Class of '61B

Lynn Anderson	10-74 Spence Street, Winnipeg
Deanna Baldwin15	53 Parkview Street, St. James, Winnipeg, Manitoba
	120 Cordova Street, Winnipeg, Manitoba
	Box 61, Carrot River, Saskatchewan
	880 Gray Avenue, Moose Jaw, Saskatchewan
	1 Parkview Street, St. James, Winnipeg, Manitoba
	Belmont, Manitoba
	Box 86, Arnaud, Manitoba
	Box 110, Gladstone, Manitoba
	Box 103, R.R. No. 1, Morris, Manitoba
	11 Elm Park Road, St. Vital, Manitoba
Arlene Graham	126 Roseberry Street, St. James, Manitoba
Lucille Hanke	Plumas, Manitoba
	Hamiota, Manitoba
Verna Hambley	Swan Lake, Manitoba
Carol Harris	Gross Isle, Manitoba
Valerie Hooper	3400 - 18th Avenue, Vernon, B.C.
Kathleen Horn	Box 157, Somerset, Manitoba
Pamela Keenan	492 Sharpe Blvd., St. James, Manitoba
Shirley Moffatt	Gregg, Manitoba
Olive Oakes	Box 102, Gladstone, Manitoba
	Box 1206, Steinbach, Manitoba
Brooke Riddell	Warren, Manitoba
	Box 23, Minitonas, Manitoba
	701 - 12th Street S.E., Medicine Hat, Alberta
	137 Buxton Road, Ft. Garry, Winnipeg, Manitoba
	508 Montague Avenue, Winnipeg, Manitoba
	207 Louise Avenue, Brandon, Manitoba
Sonia Starchuk	Box 63, Wroxton, Saskatchewan
	Box 430, Keewatin, Ontario
	48 Barrington Avenue, St. Vital, Manitoba
	304 - 20th Street, Brandon, Manitoba
	522 Lipton Avenue, Winnipeg 10, Manitoba
	Box 922, Portage La Prairie, Manitoba
Leona Zacharias	Box 487, Meadow Lake, Saskatchewan





Back Row—L. Papworth, D. Cole (Lieut.), H. Martin, B. Stratton, A. Bergman, D. Nichol, M. Schmidt, A. Vanderburgh, E. Sukkau, V. Falk, A. Pahl.

Second Row—J. Harland, T. Sawatzky, G. Brown, V. Brown, P. Dixon, M. Jubenvill, N. Wills, A. Dunn, S. Mytts, H. Gislason, R. Penner, K. Dick, M. Baskerville, K. Fehr.

First Row—H. Webster, S. Webster, M. Coutts, R. Beattie, L. Dueck, B. McCarthy, T. Lewis (Lieut.), T. Friesen, E. Giesbrecht.

Missing—H. Dalke, J. Gillingham, V. Hart, M. Sandy, B. Thomas, S. Watt, A. Zacharias.

Class of '62

Merna Baskerville	Call Me Tonight In Dreamland
Roberta Beattie	Love Walked In
Alvina Bergman	Singing in the Rain
Grace Brown	Singing The Blues
Valdine Brown	Ain't Misbehavin'
Deanna Cole (Lieut.)	Heartaches
Margaret Coutts	Home, Sweet Home
Helen Dalke	Teen Angel
Kay Dick	Here Comes Peter Cottontail
Pearl Dixon	They Can't Take That Away From Me
Lorna Dueck	Oh! Lonesome Me
Allison Dunn	Love Me Or Leave Me
Viola Falk	Show Me The Way To Go Home

Kathy Fehr	Kiss Me, Kate
Tina Friesen	
Esther Giesbrecht	Teacher's Pet
Joan Gillingham	Life Gets Tedious, Don't It
Hulda Gislason	Hello, Young Lovers
Janet Harland	Bewitched, Bothered and Bewildered
Valerie Hart	Shall I Tell You What I Think Of You
Marie Jubenville	I'll Walk Alone
Thelma Lewis (Lieut.)	I Love You Truly
Helen Martin	For You, For Me, For Evermore
Bernice McCarthy	Anyway You Want Me
Sonja Mytts	You Talk Too Much
Deanna Nichol	Wedding Bells Are Ringing In The Chapel
Adina Pahl	The Bells Are Ringing
Rose Penner	Rosemarie, I Love You
Lynn Papworth	I'm Gonna Wash That Man Right Out Of My Hair
	I'm Gonna Wash That Man Right Out Of My Hair There's Only One Of You
Mavis Sandy	
Mavis SandyTrudy Sawatsky	There's Only One Of You
Mavis Sandy Trudy Sawatsky Margaret Schmidt	There's Only One Of You Please Don't Eat The Daisies
Mavis Sandy Trudy Sawatsky Margaret Schmidt Barbara Stratton	There's Only One Of You Please Don't Eat The Daisies House of Bamboo
Mavis Sandy Trudy Sawatsky Margaret Schmidt Barbara Stratton Esther Sukkau	There's Only One Of You Please Don't Eat The Daisies House of Bamboo Send Me The Pillow That You Dream On
Mavis Sandy Trudy Sawatsky Margaret Schmidt Barbara Stratton Esther Sukkau Bernice Thomas	There's Only One Of You Please Don't Eat The Daisies House of Bamboo Send Me The Pillow That You Dream On Chances Are
Mavis Sandy Trudy Sawatsky Margaret Schmidt Barbara Stratton Esther Sukkau Bernice Thomas Anne Vanderburgh	There's Only One Of You Please Don't Eat The Daisies House of Bamboo Send Me The Pillow That You Dream On Chances Are Come To Me
Mavis Sandy Trudy Sawatsky Margaret Schmidt Barbara Stratton Esther Sukkau Bernice Thomas Anne Vanderburgh Sylvia Watt	There's Only One Of You Please Don't Eat The Daisies House of Bamboo Send Me The Pillow That You Dream On Chances Are Come To Me Looking For A Boy
Mavis Sandy Trudy Sawatsky Margaret Schmidt Barbara Stratton Esther Sukkau Bernice Thomas Anne Vanderburgh Sylvia Watt Heather Webster	There's Only One Of You Please Don't Eat The Daisies House of Bamboo Send Me The Pillow That You Dream On Chances Are Come To Me Looking For A Boy Sleepy Time Gal
Mavis Sandy Trudy Sawatsky Margaret Schmidt Barbara Stratton Esther Sukkau Bernice Thomas Anne Vanderburgh Sylvia Watt Heather Webster Sheila Webster	There's Only One Of You Please Don't Eat The Daisies House of Bamboo Send Me The Pillow That You Dream On Chances Are Come To Me Looking For A Boy Sleepy Time Gal Wild Is The Wind

The Essence of Friendship

Oh, the comfort, the inexpressible comfort of feeling safe with a person, having neither to weigh thoughts nor measure words, but to pour them all out, just as they are, chaff and grain together, knowing that a faithful hand will take and sift them, keep what is worth keeping, and then, with the breath of kindness, blow the rest away.

-George Eliot.

Class of '63



Back Row—E. Ronald, E. Smith, J. McCord, E. Janzen, I. Nowicki, J. Copeland, S. Blacker, C. Harrison, V. Code, V. Fredlund, S. Schroeder, J. Simpson.

Third Row—I. Hildebrand, Marg. Dyck, B. Gilmour, S. Hodges, M. Thorvaldson, E. Reimer, E. Dyck, M. Janzen, N. Dyck, K. Murray, T. Sykes, D. Nolan, M. Madill, D. Timmerman, O. Dyck, M. Dyck, C. Whyte, N. Babaian.

Second Row—E. Wilson, M. Hughes, J. Charko, L. Berg, M. Watson, V. Thompson, K. Williams, R. Wesner, C. Jeffrey.

First Row—N. Neufeld, J. Riddell, M. Miller, L. Meisner, E. Procter, M. Wood, E. Colleaux (Capt.), J. Stuart, L. Penman, M. Groening, R. Kowalchuk, J. White.

Nellie Babaian—A bundle of energy with a wonderful second drawer.

Lois Berg—The red-headed lassie from the wild and woolly west.

Susan Blacker—Sue's charm and personality makes her a favorite of nurses, patients and Wayne.

Joan Charko—A conscientious worker who always has time to lend a sympathetic ear. She loves to travel.

Valerie Code—"Better late than never."

Eleanor Colleaux (Capt.)—"but don't let me talk, I've just got to study."

Judith Copeland—"Can I catch the 3:30 bus to Selkirk?" What's the attraction, Judy?

Anganita Dyck—Quietness does not always imply innocence.

Margaret Dyck—A sparkling personality with an attractive exterior.

Marie Dyck—Marie does her work with a smile on her lips and a song in her heart.

Erna Dyck—Free from worries and cares as revealed in her cheerful disposition.

Olga Dyck—Never give up a good conviction unless you can find a better one.

Veryl Fredlund—Keeps the postman busy delivering her mail. Wonder how 'Freddy' got all that popularity.

Betty Gilmour—Have you noticed the "Reserved for Betty" sign on Irma's bed? Carolynne Harrison—"Any mail for Harrison?" Future lies somewhere in the west.

Irma Hildebrand—Her comfort is, "Blessed are they that are homesick for they shall go home."

Sally Ann Hodges—Big brown eyes and a cheery smile can warm any patient's heart.

Margaret Hughes—No bad habits, no special interests, no hobbies, but lots of friends and brothers.

Elizabeth Janzen—Drowns her sorrows with coffee.

Mary Janzen—"Why iron it now, I won't need it until tomorrow."

Carole Jeffrey-"Have you seen the latest pictures of my baby brother?"

Rita Kowalchuk—Good things come in small packages.

Margaret Madill-"What do you mean, you never heard of Grosse Isle?"

Jill McCord—"Is the mail in yet?" Those of us lacking a radio enjoy Jill's music.

Lorraine Meisner—Intelligence and spirit (not used solely for studying) makes Lorraine a mischievous mixture.

Muriel Miller—Surprised us with her Christmas gift!

Karen Murray—"You think I'm crazy, don't you?" Never seen without a book in her hand.

Nancy Neufeld—May look quiet, but so does dynamite.

Doris Nolan—Getting a letter a day keeps boredom away.

Irene Nowicki—Quiet and studious, she seems to have difficulty procuring a stamp.

Lois Penman—"Guess what, Janice? I'm going out!"

Enid Procter—An 'Ernest' nurse. Can usually be found buried in books.

Evangeline Reimer—Vange has an interrogative personality and is eager to find the answers.

Jean Riddell—The one with the least phone calls and the most dates.

Esther Ronald—Spirit and determination will make this lass an excellent nurse.

Shirley Schroeder—The winning smile, boxes of home cooking, and contagious laughter gains Shirl many friends around residence.

Janice Simpson—Long curly locks and a pixie face makes this mischievous gal a standout in her class.

Evelyn Smith—Found embroidering when she isn't worrying about the 7:30 bus home.

Trudene Sykes—"Yikes, here comes Sykes." Our class comedienne. "Tomorrow I start my diet."

Gail Stuart—Our lass with the top-knot seems to lack an alarm clock.

Margaret Thorvaldson—Mardi, can often be seen walking down the halls in her multi-colored P.J.'s.

Donna Timmerman—"That's all right, that's Irene's."

Virginia Thompson—"Ginny, the red-headed bombshell of '63 with the temper to match.

Eleanor Watson—Our dark-haired lass from Labrador. Her future lies somewhere in the frozen North.

Ruth Wesner—Gets fabulous marks without energy or exertion. "Why's everyone studying?"

Joan White—Was very attached to a pillow at one time!!

Colleen Whyte-Our "Guardian Angel" of the phone.

Kathleen Williams—"A nurse always gets her mountie!" Kathie's blonde hair is the envy of her classmates.

Marion Wood—Nurses should be seen and not heard.

Elenor Wilson—Our class president. A great friend with the kitchen.



Class of '60 A & B

(Gone but not forgotten)

- E. Bergman—Royal Vic., Montreal.
- B. Bond—Burnaby Hospital, B.C.
- A. Cotton (Mrs. Nelson)—Prince Albert.
- H. Cusson-Public Health, W.K.
- A. Draffin—Victoria Hosp., Wpg.
- P. Erickson-Ashern Hosp., Man.
- K. Froese-Essendale, B.C.
- E. Frost-Emerson Hosp., Man.
- L. Giesbrecht (Mrs. Friesen)—Winkler, Man.
- M. Janzen-Steinbach Hosp., Man.
- E. Lovell-Emerson, Man.
- M. McMurray—Grace Hosp., Wpg.
- K. Muir (Mrs. Smith).
- L. Muir-Oxbow Hosp., Man.
- P. Nixon-University Hosp., Sask.
- H. Peters-Coaldale, Alberta.
- R. Ronnebeck-Kamloops, B.C.
- B. Toews-Essendale, B.C.
- E. Voth—Steinbach Hosp., Man.
- A. Wall—Coaldale, Alberta.
- M. Wiebe-MacGregor Hosp., Man.
- D. Anderson—Trenton, Ont.
- E. Bagshaw—The Pas, Man.
- G. Bray-Altona Hosp., Man.

- A. Brown—Grace Hosp., Wpg.
- L. Caldwell—Brandon General, Man.
- M. Dale—Trail, B.C.
- R. Donnelly (Mrs. Cooper)—Grace, Wpg.
- G. Drieger (Mrs. Rempel)—Grace, Wpg.
- E. Dueck-Altona Hosp., Man.
- P. Egan-Victoria Hosp., Wpg.
- A. Falk—Altona Hosp., Man.
- T. Goertzen-Altona Hosp., Man.
- A. Hagyard (Mrs. Patterson)—Grace, Wpg.
- D. Hiebert-Grace Hosp., Wpg.
- J. Lougheed—Edmonton, Alberta.
- M. McKellar-The Pas, Man.
- M. Phillips-Edmonton, Alberta.
- L. Pottinger (Mrs. Harrison)—Black Falls, Alta.
- A. Rapske-Grace Hosp., Wpg.
- L. Reimer—Grace Hosp., Wpg.
- S. Shaw-Altona Hosp., Man.
- B. Taggert—Altona Hosp., Man.
- R. Spencer (Mrs. Ranson)—North Bay, Ont.
- M. West-Altona Hosp., Man.
- L. White—Grace Hosp., Wpg.
- M. Wohlgemuth-Ste. Anne, Man.



Solemnity



The Wandering Minstrel



Wrong Forcep, Nurse! ?!



Buddies

61 A and B in Action



Vacation time



Major Operation



Who's your friend?



Nervous?



The Thinker



Who's the Cat in the Bag?



Studying With a Smile



"A Favourite Pastime"



Crowded Conditions.



Mosquitoes bad?



Fashion Show.



Good morning!



Fight anyone?



Dead or alive?!

Mr POTTER









As We Live Day by Day



Remember When ...

June

-M.S.N.A. Track and Field Meet.

July

—Grace made history in having a student get married.

August

—"Farewell '60B" Swimming at Palm Beach.

September

- -'61A-White Shoes
- -'61B-Black Bands
- —'62—Bar Pins
- -New Preliminary Class came.
- -Corn Roast-E.K. park.
- -N.C.F. Probie Reception.
- -M.S.N.A. Welcoming Party at General.

October

- -Buns on Monday, Wednesday, and Friday for evening snacks.
- -Monk supper for '61B to celebrate black bands.
- -M.S.N.A. Swimming at Misericordia.

November

- -Hallowe'en Party-Probie Initiation.
- -M.S.N.A. Bowling Night.
- —New Housemother's office and Public Beau Parlor opened.

December

- -Winter Wonderland Tea.
- -Staff Christmas Party at Home Street United Church.
- —Glee Club rendered Cantata at Hospital.
- -M.S.N.A. Carolling at Municipal Hospitals and Deer Lodge.

January

- —'61A left.
- —'61B's reunion after a year.
- —"Want coffee—have cup,
- Leave cup—want 5c."
 —M.S.N.A. Skating at St. Boniface.
- -Tobogganing at Lockport.

February

- -M.S.N.A. Basketball at St. Boniface.
- -M.S.N.A. Valentine Formal at Club Copacabana.
- —Switchboard installed in residence.

March

- —Capping for '63.
- -'61A back for R.N.'s.
- —Tally-ho.
- -M.S.N.A. Roller Skating.
- -M.S.N.A. Fashion Show.

April

-M.S.N.A. Film Night showing "He Who Must Die."

May

- —Graduation!!! Week from May 3 to May 8.
- -M.S.N.A. Mass Meeting.



Back Row—B. McCarthy, M. Belyea, J. Vust, D. Nichol, J. Harland, K. Horn, A. Vanderburgh. Front Row—E. Enns, L. Dale, M. Jubenvill.

President's Message

We, the graduating class of 1961, are now leaving the halls of Grace, to take our place in the profession of Medicine.

We want to take this opportunity to express our sincere thanks to all those who have helped us to attain our goal, and who have been a part of these learning years.

Our instructors, through their patient and careful supervision, have given us clinical and technical knowledge and skills. Our Director of Nursing, who has given each one of us personal attention, has impressed upon us professional bearing. The Doctors, through their guidance, have made us aware of the wide field of medicine; and have given us a desire to delve more deeply into its study. Our housemothers, who have been 'mothers-away from home', we give our deepest thanks. To our parents we owe a special tribute, for they have stood behind us all the way, both in times of discouragement and financial distress. Our classmates will never be forgotten. Lifetime friendships have been made with these girls who have shared our loves and woes. To all, thank you!

As your representatives, we, the Student Council, have been honored to serve you. Although all our aims and ambitions have not been fully realized, the splendid co-operation of all has been our strength and encouragement.

Once again this year the glee club, under the able direction of Mr. Publow, took an active part in the hospital's Christmas festivities, as well as singing at several outside functions.

The Winter Wonderland Tea, an annual event, was well attended, and due to the participation of all, was successful.

Several parties were held, including a welcoming party for the new class of probies. Extra-curricular activities, such as curling, bowling, and drama, have been instituted.

Our training school holds many dear and cherished memories—that first day on wards; capping; psychiatric and paediatric affiliation; black bands; white shoes; and finally, graduation. So many experiences have filled these three years, and have moulded us into mature women and professional nurses. We can look back on these experiences and draw knowledge and strength from them.

May we all go forward in our chosen field, prepared to meet the rewarding challenge of nursing.

—Lorraine Dale.



Manitoba Student Nurses Association

The MSNA strives to attain greater friendships and unity between the various schools of nursing, and to strengthen the professional bond among us. This year has been a most rewarding step in this direction. We planned for and have received more support for our increasing and more varied functions.

This year started out with a welcoming party for all the new classes. This was held at the General Hospital and everyone appeared to enjoy themselves. Several sports events were held during the year which included the annual swim meet; and three new sports evenings of bowling, roller skating and ice skating. They appeared to have been successful and we hope they will be carried on in the coming year. In December over two hundred girls went carolling to the Municipal Hospitals and Deer Lodge. This was a surprising turnout compared to other years and we hope the response keeps up.

Our annual formal dance this year was changed to a Valentine's Dance on February 14 at the new Club Copacabana. Princesses were again chosen from each hospital to run for Queen. We were very proud of Sue Blacker, our princess, from the Class of '63. The dance was very well attended and was enjoyed by all. We maintained our high standard at the Variety Concert in April this year by adding a few ideas. Our year ended with the Mass Meeting at St. Boniface Hospital. The new officers were elected for the next term of office, and we were very proud of Janet Harland '62, who was installed as the new President for 1961-62.

I want to thank Janet Harland for her help and support and wish her a most successful coming year. Deanna Nichol, '62, also deserves a thank-you. She has encouraged many a nurse to support the activities and always seemed to have time to put up posters. To Bernice Thomas, Bernice McCarthy, and Trudy Sawatsky, for their help on the various committees; and to Lynn Anderson '61B for her work on the sports events as sports convener, we extend our thanks. And lastly, I would like to thank Lorraine Dale, our president, for her help on behalf of the student council; and of course, Major McGregor and all the staff who have encouraged and helped us in our activities throughout the year.

The MSNA is your organization and looks for your continued support. I hope you will continue to enjoy the activities and friendships you will make.

MAY BELYEA, President 1960-61.

Nurses' Christian Fellowship

"Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee: because he trusted in thee."

Isaiah 26: 3

Can the nurse attain perfect peace when her patients' demands are far more than she can meet; when death coldly steals away that last breath; when her throbbing feet have numbered many, many miles; and when her weary mind can comprehend no more from her text books? Yes, perfect peace can be hers in the most trying hours if her mind is stayed on Jesus Christ.



The Nurses' Christian Fellowship recognizes the necessity of meeting the nurses' personal spiritual need so that she is able to minister to the needs of her patients. To this end the N.C.F. helps nurses find a vital personal relationship with God through Jesus Christ through weekly Bible study group; individual and group prayer meetings; and missionary speakers. Our program also includes social activities; probie reception; wiener roast; firesides; a Christmas social; and variety table at the annual school tea.

Many thanks to Colonel Gage, Major McGregor and our student council for their interest and participation.

On behalf of N.C.F. I wish to congratulate my fellow graduates. My warmest thanks to you for your faithfulness and encouragement. For you, and for those who remain behind, our prayer is:



Not mine but His must be the choice
Through every passing day,
And in His hands I gladly leave, the choosing of my way.
Not mine, for I should make mistakes
And things would all go wrong
But His, and through the darkest night,
My Saviour gives a song.

-Author Unknown.

Glee Club

Sing and be merry! This was proved appropriate of the Glee Club, when approximately thirty girls gathered in the residence basement every Monday night. Under the expert guidance of Mr. Robert Publow, our former pharmacist, the group performed at several functions.

On November 27th they could be heard in Knox United Church singing two well known pieces, "I Waited for the Lord" and "Happy Flock." They next entertained on December 7th at the staff Christmas party when they presented their cantata "Rejoice and be Merry." The patients were able to enjoy the singing when the Glee Club rendered their cantata over the public address system on December 3rd. This was televised and shown the next day on C.B.W.T.

At the conclusion of their activities the girls presented Mr. Publow with a long playing record in appreciation for his leadership and his unfailing interest and encouragement to each one of us.



Probie Reception



Hallowe'en Party.



Tom Allan's Visit.



M.S.N.A. Valentine's Dance.

Nurse's Plague

'Tis one week before the dance
I have no time to lose;
'Tis my moment for romance,
I have my dress and shoes.
But one thing seems to worry me,
I've tried most every plan,
And tho' I've searched the land and sea
I cannot find a man.



Staff Christmas Party.

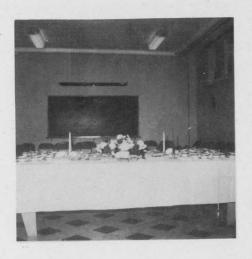


Winter Wonderland Jea

December 3, 1960 was a day of hurry and scurry until 1:30 p.m. when, suddenly, all was organized. Visitors were following the path to the tea to purchase candy, home baking, handicraft and the little surprise packages from the parcel post.

We were privileged to have with us Mrs. Commissioner Booth who officially opened the tea; and Mrs. Colonel Moulton who led the opening prayer.

Thank you one and all for your participation and co-operation in making this year's tea such a success.







International College of Surgeons

Each year a joint meeting of the Canadian and United States sections of the International College of Surgeons is held. This year the meeting was held here in Winnipeg at the Royal Alexandra Hotel on September 28, 1960. The International College of Surgeons consists of fifty-seven chapters found in almost all of the countries of the world. At each meeting new members are inducted into the College. Of the fifty-six doctors inducted from across Canada, several are well known around Grace: Drs. A. C. Abbott, Elinor Black, L. Kobrinsky, W. J. McCord, J. T. MacDougall, J. S. McGoey, M. Rosenfield, and D. S. Swartz.

Eight student nurses from each hospital were asked to take part in the convocation service. As every country was not able to send a representative, each was represented by her flag. At the beginning of the service each of the forty-eight nurses, in uniform, carried a flag up to the platform and placed it in the flag stand. We all considered it a privilege to take part in such an impressive ceremony.



Our Three Homes Away From Home

Our First and Favourite One



Still in the City

Too far away but back on weekends.



As We Progress



Medicine and Surgery



Public



Health

N.S.O.









Selbirb

We looked forward with anticipation to our Selkirk affiliation. Finally the day came, and we enthusiastically packed our Psychiatry books, and our favorite stuffed animal, and set out for Selkirk. Those first few days were filled with many faces, ideas, and surroundings. In the private rooms that we had awaited so long we began to realize how valued our room mates were. Those three months passed all too quickly, but we will always remember our new friends, nursing experiences; and extra curricular activities. We now realize how valuable is this affiliation, and hope that all the undergraduates enjoy it as much as we did.

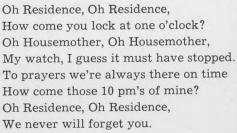


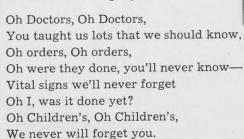




Children's

Oh Children's, Oh Children's,
We never will forget thee,
Oh IV's and cutdowns
These drips drive me crazy.
Who ever started IPB's
I think he needs a talk with me,
Oh Children's, Oh Children's
We never will forget you.











Case Room

If we get the New Year's baby,
We'll be happy all next year;
We had a lot of Christmas and
Missed our Christmas Cheer.
We have gone without our dinner,
Carried bedpans, mile on mile;
If we get that New Year's baby
'Twill have really been worthwhile.
(But we didn't get it.)

Operating Room

If you can keep your head, when all about you Are losing their's and blaming it on you; If you can take the stoney glares and screaming, And taking, also learn to love them, too; If you can wait, and not be tired of waiting, Or, being shouted at, and not shout, too, Then come to the long bright corridor, The Grace's O.R. on the fourth floor — They will all be waiting there for you.

If you can turn deaf ears on all the roars, And at odd times, mop up the blood-stained floors; If you can learn to lip-read all commands, And quickly do all scrub-nurses' demands; If you don't mind the sight of blood and gore, Or blood-soaked sponges, dripping on the floor, Then come, etc.

If you can borrow half-sheets from the 'hoarders' And borrowing, can yet be ever spry; If you can readily fulfil all orders, And in fulfilling, never question 'why?' If you can fill each and every minute With sixty seconds worth of distance fun, Yours is the O.R. and everything that's in it, And what is more, you'll be a good scrub nurse In the bright days that are to come.







Maternity



Gynecology



Nursery

The doctors say a healthy babe, Should be a delicate pink; But I do doubt the truth of that For this is what I think: The baby in the crib right there Is a darling little feller; But as to being pink, I'd say, He was a robust yeller!!



On Casualty

C is for the Cars that knock people out And break a few bones without a doubt. A is for Aid, which we render so . . . well We hope at least it makes them feel swell. S is for Sutures, Suction and Such, Which doctors delight to use very much. U is for Unas paste, to legs slapped on; But did you ever try an injection through one? A is for Antedote, which some people need To neutralize the poison they were careless to heed. L is for Late, which most doctors are; Of course the nurses are always 'right thar!' T is for Tape, adhesive we mean; To hold pieces together where they should have been. Y is for YOU . . . you'll love it here, If you come to Casualty in the next year!

Pharmacy

A dinner invitation had been sent to the newly-settled physician. In reply the hostess received an absolutely illegible letter. "If I were you," suggested the husband, "I should take it to the druggist. Druggists can always read doctors' writing." The druggist looked at the slip of paper, went into the dispensary, returned in a few moments, laid down a bottle. "There you are, madam, that will be 75 cents."

Diet Kitchen

The whole thing started one bright sunny day When the change list read, R. Beattie — D.K. I jumped high with joy, I was so excited 'Cause cooking's the art in which I delighted, In the following days I learned a great deal About how to measure and weigh out a meal. Salads, desserts, and beverages too Were part of the chores that we had to do. How bewildering it was and frustrating too Especially with temperature—102! So when I am old and feeble and gray My grandchildren will hear of the great D.K. They'll think me a hero for standing the heat While making up fruitplates and scorching the meat.

Now let me explain here once and for all There were days in the place when we had a ball.

The cheese really is good that's bought for the Grace

And also the milkshakes that fatten your face.

This phase of my training I'll always recall And maybe look back and smile on it all.





Around the Clock - Never Stop



Day Duty

God bless my hands. That is the prayer I pray At the beginning of each working day, For they will need both tenderness and skill, Firm strength for action, patience to be still.

Today, perhaps, there'll come a chance to be A friend in need to someone near to me; Oh, we should ask it often, ask it much, That God will bless our fingers with His touch!

Evening Duty

And so, in spite of all that's hard, In spite of tired feet, There's something in this busy life — A something that is sweet; And if I had my choice again, I still would be a nurse, And take the cap and apron still For better or for worse.





Night Duty

Halls deep in darkness, save for one dim red light Far at the end, and here and there
The shadowed gleam of night lights burning low
Serene in sleep some patients rest, and others wait
While light in hand the night nurse makes her rounds,

Starched skirts rustling softly as she passes.

No sound in the stillness save this, and her light tread,

And the whisper of breathing in sleep.

But here a laboured sigh from pain-pinched lips

Attracts the flashlight beam, and pause is given

For comfort's sake. ————"I cannot sleep,"

Another whispers, hand outstretched, kind reassurance seeking,

"I cannot sleep, but now you're here,

"I know you'll help me, nurse, — — — "I know you'll help me, nurse," — — —

Three your merp me, marke,

Their faith, their joy on seeing her,
Rest in her heart through lonely, watching hours
While she is trusted keeper, steward of life and
health — — —

Rest in her heart, and fill it, till it must find words to pray,

"Dear God, they trust me so, — For Thy Son's sake Let no need find me wanting, nor my courage over-take."

These The Thank



Dr. Bishop



Dr. Goertz



Dr. Dorran



Dr. Davidson

Our Internes



Dr. Binns



Dr. Singh



Dr. Lim



Dr. Rhys-Jones



Dr. Johnston



Our Instructors

Back Row—Mrs. Bergner, Mrs. Biccum, Mrs. MacDonald, Mrs. MacPherson, Mrs. Trinder. Front Row—Miss Cove, Miss Seeman, Miss Wood.



Mrs. Richards



Mrs. Orton



Mrs. Ainslie



Mrs. Neilson



Mrs. Johnston



Miss Reimer



Mrs. Plett





Watch those ears!



Organized confusion



What's the joke?



Oscar, my love



Sleepy time gal

Around the Residence



A great big thank-you



Rescue Squad



Bottoms up!



Sabotage



Busy fingers



Studying??



Are they dirty?



Who's derriere?



Lounging



Practising for the man, Vust?

Medical Staff

President	Dr. N. D. McCreath	
Vice-Preside	ent Dr. G. A. Waugh	
Secretary-T	reasurerDr. P. McGarry	
Consulting	Dr. L. G. Bell, Dr. M. H. Ferguson, Dr. J. Lederman, Dr. J. C. Wilt, Dr. B. Chown, Dr. C. C. Ferguson, Dr. H. Medovy, Dr. E. F. E. Black, Dr. J. B. Squire, Dr. C. W. Hall, Dr. C. B. Stewart, Dr. R. J. Walton, Dr. G. Ryan.	
Honorary	Dr. J. S. McInnes, Dr. J. W. Simpson, Dr. A. C. McInnes, Dr. A. E. Deacon.	
Medicine	(Chief) Dr. F. G. Allison, Dr. L. R. Coke, Dr. P. K. Tisdale, Dr. S. D. Rusen, Dr. N. D. McCreath.	
Dermatology	Dr. A. R. Birt	
Psychiatry_	Dr. W. Hunzinger	
Neurology -	Dr. J. G. Pincock	
Neurosurger	Dr. N. C. Hill	
Surgery (Chief) Dr. J. T. MacDougall, Dr. N. P. Merkeley, Dr. L. C. Bartlett, Dr. G. A. Waugh, Dr. G. P. Fahrni.		
E.E.N.T	Dr. R. Ramsay, Dr. M. M. Pierce	
Urology	Dr. J. H. McBeath, Dr. E. K. Vann	
Dental	Dr. J. Freeman, Dr. A. V. Johnson, Dr. J. Passalis	
Orthopedics	Dr. W. R. Welply, Dr. P. N. Porritt, Dr. J. T. Mills	
Obstetrics and Gynecology (Chief) Dr. W. J. McCord, Dr. A. R. Tanner, Dr. W. G. Newman, Dr. J. R. Mitchell, Dr. W. J. Friesen, Dr. J. McFarlane, Dr. R. Friesen, Dr. M. L. Robinson.		
Paediatrics	(Chief) Dr. Wm. D. Bowman, Dr. S. A. Boyd, Dr. J. M. Bowman, Dr. R. MacNeil, Dr. K. C. Finkel, Dr. B. Besant.	
Pathology	Dr. J. Hoogstraten, Dr. J. M. Ridge	
Radiology	Dr. A. W. McCulloch, Dr. G. W. Ritchie	
Anaesthetis	ts	
Gen. Practio	Dr. G. R. Diehl, Dr. A. G. Henderson, Dr. S. Malkin, Dr. K. Borthwick-Leslie, Dr. D. N. C. McIntyre, Dr. W. S. Neal.	



Dr. D. Hastings



Dr. H. E. Bowles



Dr. R. G. Greer



Dr. J. E. McGoey

Our Doctors



Dr. J. W. O'Toole

"M.D., Phys. and Surg," now Requires an apologist With every young interne an "ician or ologist." He isn't a Doctor, No, not any more; Today he is labelled By one of a score Of titles impressive, Sonorous, spectacular, Six-syllable high spots Of "Medic" vernacular; A pediatrician; Mayhay, Ophthalmologist; Neurologist or Dermatologist or Gynaecologist or A Pathologist; A Diagnostician; An Anaesthetician; Or possibly he's A Urologist.



Dr. H. Tennant



Dr. P. M. McGarry



Dr. J. F. Edward



Dr. A. A. Campbell



Dr. E. C. Shaw



Dr. B. Derbach



Dr. C. S. Hershfield

Medical Meanderings

Oh, just give a thought
To the hardy practitioner,
The Family Doctor;
The general conditioner
Who ushers you into the world
And then eases
Your course through the gamut
Of hurts and diseases;
The Doc, to whom calls
At all hours are made,
And whose bills, intermittent,
Are last to be paid.



Dr. G. C. Stevens



Dr. W. J. McCord



Dr. J. R. Mitchell



Dr. G. R. Diehl



Dr. H. C. Hutchison



Dr. D. N. C. McIntyre



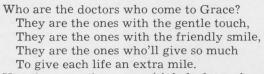
Dr. L. A. Sigurdson



Dr. J. T. MacDougall



Dr. S. A. Boyd



To give each life an extra mile.
Yes, these are the ones, with help from above
Who care for our people with a spirit of love.



Dr. M. Carleton



Dr. N. Merkeley



Dr. A. C. Abbott



Dr. W. D. Bowman



Dr. A. Neumann



Dr. K. V. Borthwick-Leslie



Dr. F. L. Jamieson



Dr. O. F. Coffey

Dr. S. — to Mr. S. —
Any particular problems?
Reply —
No, I'm just waiting for
my wife.
Dr. S. —
Why? Is she a problem?



Dr. G. P. Fahrni



Dr. E. T. Kent



Dr. A. G. Henderson



Dr. D. F. Besant



Dr. D. F. McIntyre



Dr. M. M. Pierce



Dr. H. Guest



Dr. R. J. Cleave



Dr. I. Armstrong



Dr. G. C. Dodds



Dr. M. T. Kobrinsky



Dr. J. W. Whiteford



Dr. R. A. Q. Lay







Pen

TO

Shutter

by Miss A. Reimer

How different the world appeared from that position. Frothy, fragile, clouds cast dark shadows on the irregular landscape below. The bald tops of countless hills merged gradually into the jungled slopes. Lazy rivers with half-concealed sandbars wound their indifferent way to the distant sea. Here and there were small clearings with clusters of green roofed huts. Barely visible were dark specks of humanity moving in and out among the houses. Suddenly the wheels of the Sabena D.C.3 touched the none too smooth, single runway and we had arrived in this ruggedly beautiful Kasai province of Congo. What would its people be like? How would nursing compare with what I was used to in North American hospitals?

Quickly I discovered that there is no comparison. To all the ailments of the temperate zone we added the tropical diseases and multitude of fears and heathen superstitions. The latter complicated even the simplest cases. Illness was always caused by evil spirits. Therefore, slits were cut into the distended abdomens of malnourished, parasiteinfested little ones. Probably to facilitate the exit of the evil ones, concoctions of dung and dirt were carefully rubbed into the bleeding gashes. Rectal infusions or herbal poultices on shaven areas over the fontanelles were known to rid babies of the "fire spirits." What these mixtures were I never discovered, but, they did lower temperatures, thus, masking normal symptoms and making diagnosis more difficult.

The witch doctor and I were constantly on trial. If my "magic needle," carrying some anti-malarial to the blood stream of a delirious patient, brought startling relief, then the jungle telegraph called scores of other fever racked patients to our dispensary. If, on the other hand, some patient died in our camp due to my lack of medical knowledge or else some reason beyond human control, then the white woman's methods brought doubts and questions. Probably, the charms and rituals of their forefathers' witch doctors were best after all.

Nowhere was the battle against heathen superstitions and ignorance so frustrating as in the field of obstetrics. Among the villagers in the Bampende tribe mothers were not delivered in homes for fear of contaminating them and incurring the ill favor of the spirits. Any woman in child bearing age must never witness a birth. If she did the spirits would curse her with childlessness—the greatest calamity that can befall any Congolese woman whose worth is measured in the number of children she can bear, therefore the almost naked filthy grannies would deliver the mothers in some deserted grass shelter or even in the high grass beside some lonely path. If the labour were long and difficult the methods used were the more horrible. About half of my maternity patients were those who had for hours or days been at the mercies of these midwives. As a

last resort, often due to the frantic pleas of the younger woman in labour, the patient would be brought to our small inadequate hospital.

Obstetrical nursing at home had not prepared me for the difficult deliveries that I faced almost daily. With the encouragement from government administrators for all mothers to have hospital confinements our number of deliveries had grown to 70 or 80 per month. Our nearest mission doctor was five hours rough driving away. I was grateful for two daily radio contacts with him which helped solve many a problem. After several sad experiences I realized that my best method of attack was to strengthen the pre-natal clinics. With careful examination I might be able to anticipate trouble and persuade the patient to go to our larger mission hospital before she was full term.

These clinics were most amusing at times. Calendar dates meant nothing to our women. Everything dated back to the peanut planting season or else the millet harvest or probably the caterpillar gathering time. (Caterpillars were a Congolese delicacy which added much to their protein and vitamin deficient diet—they were eaten furry backs, insides and all!) These vague histories and my lack of midwifery training made my estimations on expected dates of delivery all off at times. If therefore I had ordered a patient to the hospital weeks before the baby arrived her husband was most indignant and the baby would be called "Kunenga"—meaning "to wait." Needless to say the Kunengas were quite numerous!

With much campaigning through the village teachers and evangelists we had over 900 prenatal patients registered by the end of the first year. Within a radius of 25 miles we had 6 clinics. Women walked as far as 10 miles to attend. (When coming to the hospital they often walked 25 miles and returned 6 or 7 days after confinement). The clinic rooms were grass and mud huts with openings for one door and a window. These were blocked with curious, black faces struggling for a glimpse of the fantastic procedures within. A stethescope was pure magic. It made the unborn infant's heart talk! Life size obstetrical charts were a tremendous revelation. They had been sure that there was only "one room" within their bodies and that the foetus literally fed on what the mother ate. Now, to their utter amazement they saw that there were "many rooms" inside of them.

All that I tried to teach was accepted so slowly that I sometimes felt we were making no progress at all. But, when three years and over 2000 deliveries later I checked the statistics and found that we had sent about 97% of the babies home alive and healthy and that we registered only two maternal deaths I thanked the Lord for the privilege of serving Him there.

Multiple births were a bad omen. This I discovered only after losing one apparently healthy twin a few days after delivery. Noting my dismay, my faithful Congolese midwife informed me that the heathen Bampendes never allow both babies to live, even if we should manage to send a pair home alive the village grannies would soon do away with one. This is why I especially prize my colored picture of a pair of beautiful, curly topped, chocolate colored, year old babies. Their mother came to us some time before the babies were due. Each morning she listened to the Bible teaching of our old evangelist. Before many days she accepted the Christ of the Christian faith as her Saviour and Guide and she gave up her old fear-filled pagan worship of evil spirits. When her babies were born she believed that God had given them to her and she wanted both to live. Fearing the old village grannies, she remained with us for several months.

Her return to the village created quite a stir. The babies were fatter and lovelier than any others. Surely these could not bring ill fortune to the clan. Thus reasoned the grannies and permitted both to live.

These babies are a living picture of what can be done by the grace of God through missionary work in any heathen land. All three phases of missionary work were necessary to make their well being possible. Education was needed to give them a healthy diet and clean bodies. Medical aid gave them prophylactic treatment to guard them from the many diseases surrounding them. Evangelism changed their mothers belief in a heathen religion to a living Christian faith thus making their very existence possible. In spite of the present chaos in the land of Congo there remain many living examples of the fruit of Christian Missions.

Manitoba Hospital and Nursing Conference

This year the ninth annual Manitoba Hospital and Nursing Conference was held in the Royal Alexandra Hotel from October 18-20. During these three days many meetings, discussions and reports were heard.

Tuesday morning Dr. Medovy spoke on the theme "Impressions on the Canadian Conference on Children." He drew our attention to the neglected pre-schooler. Mental health was also discussed with emphasis on the individual approach. The afternoon session was devoted to the role of the Public Health Nurse in teaching parents the recognition and prevention of fire hazards.

The latter are only examples of many sessions held during this conference. There were also many interesting exhibits to attract the interest of the attending delegates.

I thoroughly enjoyed the one day I was fortunately able to spend at the conference; and hope that some of you who read this will have the opportunity of attending in the future.

ELEANOR ENNS

TWO A.M. IN THE HOSPITAL

Outside this place of suffering and tears, A city sleeps in silence undismayed, Unknowing of a thousand lashing fears, By which the hours of dark are coldly flayed; The night lights gleam, and busy streets are still; No sign of life or movement is revealed Where lucid frost in beauty claims the hill, And distant shadows pattern snowy field.

Within this place, the tide of life sweeps on: From birth to death, through tragic interlude. There is no rest, and footsteps until dawn Will beat upon my brain in tumult rude. The quarter hour: Dear God help me to sleep Forgetful of how slowly minutes creep.

We cannot lift the veil which hides the future, We cannot see the path which must be trod. We only know the Way of Faith leads upward And ends at last in Light and Love and God. We cannot tell how many rugged mountains Or shadowed valleys we shall have to cross, We only know, the Lord our hand enfolding And leading us, the way will not be lost. The way before us all unknown, but ever trusting In Him Who lived this life and knows the way, We surely know His word and presence always Will courage give and strength for each new day.



DEDICATED TO THE GIRLS IN THE HOSPITAL IN SEPTEMBER:

Said one little germ to another one day

I think we should all get together

And plan an attack without delay

To show other germs that we're clever.

Pneumonia supporters—they gathered with haste A decision they made right away — "Why should the nurses we escape? So it's off to the Grace without delay."

Before very long they had picked their prey
They attacked her with such a great hurry —
Then 'twas on to the second and then to the third
The numbers soon grew in a flurry.

But the doctors and internes and nurses of course Said, "This attack must come to an end Sharpen the needles and get out the pills We'll soon get those girls on the mend."

I forgot to mention one wee little fact
That the nurses taken ill too
Were admitted to hospital without hesitation
But did that only add to their woe!!

Now they were punctured from the right and the left By the kids from their very own class With bedrest enforced they were tossed back and forth While the bed was made for inspection to pass.

They were examined of course from head to toe And x-rays were taken with glee The lab made their visits right on the dot And took their blood for free.

For nurses this treatment was just too much
Their antibodies went right to work
And before too long, they were up and about
And you'd swear they hadn't a quirk.

So pneumonia supporters they had to retreat
The girls at the Grace were too strong
For their spirit and zest for work and play
Could not hold them down for long.

-R. Beattie, '62

I'd rather be a "could-be"

If I could not be an "are,"

For a "could-be" is a "may-be,"

With a chance of touching par.

I'd rather be a "has-been"
Than a "might-have-been" by far;
For a "might-have-been" has never been,
But a "has" was once an "are."

QUALITIES OF A NURSE

Memory of an Elephant.
Strength of a Horse.
Endurance of a Camel.
Meekness of a Lamb.
Tread of a Cat.
Dignity of a Peacock.
Agility of a Monkey.
Faithfulness of a Dog.
Patience of a Cow.
AND a Ladylike Demeanor.

SPEAKING OF CLOSETS

Probies: Simple and sweet.

Juniors: Tidy and neat.

Intermediates: "Fair" could fit it.

Soniors: Cyclone hit it.

Seniors: Cyclone hit it.

The Cap

by Edgar A. Guest

That cap the nurse on duty wears
Is costlier than the bonnets gay
Worn by wives of millionaires
Regardless of the price they pay.
'Tis something she herself can make,
A bit of linen, trimmed and turned
The right to sit (for mercy's sake)
Was with three years of training earned.

That uniform of spotless white
Was costlier than a lady's gown,
'Twas bought with care by day and night
For those with illness stricken down.
The royal robes show royal birth
But every nurse's simple pin
Is emblematic of her worth;
A symbol she has toiled to win.

Oh, gracious spirit, love imbued, That can such tender care accord, Perhaps it is, that gratitude Must always be your best reward. Now out of gratitude appears This tribute, done in simple verse Unto the dedicated years Of all who choose to be a nurse.

C. N. A. Biennial Meeting - Halifax - June 1960

by Miss B. Seeman

It is fitting that you should have something about the Biennial Meeting of the Canadian Nurses' Association in your Yearbook—for, we, at the Grace Hospital played our small part in that Biennial which may well prove to be a landmark in Canadian Nursing History. The reason for this? Grace was one of the twenty-five schools chosen for the pilot study—and the report of that study occupied the spotlight at this Convention.

Now, let's start at the beginning. This was a church service Sunday evening-It augers well for the future of Canadian nursing that the large ancient Anglican church-St. Paul's-where the Protestant service was held—was filled to capacity. Monday morning proceedings commenced with welcomes from city and provincial dignitaries—the group on the platform at this time having been "piped" in by two student nurses wearing kilts of the Nova Scotian tartan. The remainder of the morning session was given over to the "keynote" address. Each biennium-at the closing sessionthe President gives a watchword for the ensuing two years. For 1958-60 it was "Faith" - and so the opening address at the 1960 meetings was on "Faith". It was given us by Rev. John B. Hardiea professor of Old Testament literature—described by our President, Mlle. Alice Girard as being a "man of great humility with a sense of humour." No one who heard this address will ever forget it.

Next day was occupied with a discussion of the report of the pilot study-"Behind the Scenes on Accreditation" being presented by Rev. Sr. Denise Lefebore who had chaired the planning committee and "Spotlight on Nursing Education" by Miss Helen Mussallem, Director of the study. The President "confided" to the meeting that during deliberations in the Executive meetings, Sr. Lefebore had become known as the "Mother of Accreditation" and Miss Mussallem as "Miss Accreditation". To over-simplify and tell you briefly about this session —the study has brought to light such facts as that only four of the twenty-five schools surveyed would likely have met Accreditation standards; that onethird of the instructors in Schools of Nursing are not qualified; that there is a wide discrepancy in

conditions in nursing schools. There are also today many different types of nursing programs including two-year programs for registered nurses, while there has been a suggestion in some areas that the practical nurse course be extended to two years. With these along with other considerations—the recommendations of the report encompassed the following—that the entire field of nursing education be studied; that the C.N.A. establish an Accreditation program and that, before this is initiated, Schools be assisted to upgrade their educational programs. When the voting took place on Friday, the report was adopted without a dissenting vote—amid high excitement and exultation. In fact, it was greeted with song.

Other programs centred around such present-day problems as rehabilitation—showing the part played by a psychologist, social worker, nurse and others—in the rehabilitation of one individual; hospital insurance and its implications for nursing; nursing legislation; and discussion of committee reports and activities of the C.N.A. Many special speakers contributed immeasurably to the deliberations.

There were special programs and entertainment for students, too, and their reports were excellent. They were disappointed when a motion to establish a C.S.N.A. was defeated—we trust only temporarily. It does need more planning.

It wasn't all work. The Nova Scotians made plans for our comfort and entertainment that will be difficult to equal and impossible to surpass—and that in the face of a strike that forced them to revise their original plans. There was a garden party in the beautiful public gardens—17 acres—right across from the Lord Nelson Hotel where Major McGregor and I stayed; a cruise around Halifax harbour; a lobster supper, and an evening reception—to say nothing of the multitude of Alumnae get-togethers and meetings with old friends.

One personal note in closing. Attending such a Biennial is a very great privilege that comes to fortunate people; I found it exciting, challenging and humbling. When your turn comes, I can only hope that your pleasure will be as great as was mine.

Dedicated to our Patients

Patient's Lament

The Doctor took my shirt away; He did it for the best: He said, 'It's very cold today' And took away my vest; Then, having nothing more to say He hit me in the chest. Oh, he did clout my ribs about Till I was bruised and red Then stood and listened to my spine To see if I was dead, And when I shouted "Ninety-nine!" He simply shook his head. He rather thought that rain would fall, He made me hop about the hall, And savagely he said, There's nothing wrong with you at all — You'd better go to bed!

"Oh you must eat no scrap of meat, No rabbit, bird or fish; Apart from that have what you please, But not potato, bread, or cheese; Not butter, alcohol, or peas: Not sausage, egg, and ratafias A very starchy dish: Have any other foods but these-HAVE ANYTHING YOU WISH! But at and after every meal And twice an hour between Take this—and this—and this—AND THIS In water and quinine, And wash it down with licorice And nitro-glycerine. You must not smoke, or read a book,

You must not eat or drink; You must not bicycle or run You must not talk to anyone; It's better not to think. A daily bath I don't advise: It's dangerous to snore; But let your life be otherwise As active as before. And don't imagine you are ill, I beg you not to mope; There's nothing wrong with you — but still While there is life, there's hope." I woke and screamed a hideous scream As greedy children do that eat too much vanilla cream For I was having 'Flu' And it was just an awful dream —

But, all the same, it's true.

Patient

I don't know how rich he is in dollars, I never heard him say. But he has a smile upon his face And wears it every day.

You'll soon forget what's ailing you If you get his point of view. And, although the clouds seem very dark, You'll see the sun come shining through.

You'll like him when you meet him And you'll find it worth your while To follow in the footsteps Of your friend behind the smile.

Ode to the Nurses

Come to the hospital, known as Grace, Straight down Arlington, you'll find the place. We have the finest nurses, With big fat purses. Who give you lots of needles and soap, To send you home well, is what they hope. For their kind attention, They receive no specific pension, Some cranky patients do them curse, While others, if they could, would them reimburse. They take your pulse and temperature And all the cranks' remarks endure, They come along with a red hot poultice Slam it on, and take no notice, "Oh!", says the doctor, "that's too hot." "Oh", says the nurse, "I'm sure it's not." Then they come with a needle so blunt To get it in, they have to grunt. But when they pull it out, what a lump! The patient's posterior is blue and red If it were not for this, they'd think him dead, Now these fine girls in blue and white They worked both day and night To ease the body from suffering and pain, And some work for God, your soul to gain, So let's give these girls a smile, a kind word or two, For they are the ones who bring you through.

-A Patient on 2nd Centre.

INDISPENSABLE

Sometime when you are feeling important, Sometime when your ego is in bloom, Sometime when you take it for granted. You're the best qualified in the room. Sometime when you feel that your going, Would leave an unfillable hole, Just follow these simple instructions And see how it humbles your soul. Take a bucket and fill it with water Put your hand in it up to your wrist. Pull it out and the hole that's remaining Is the measure of how you'll be missed. You may splash all you wish when you enter You can stir up the water galore, But stop and you'll find in a minute That it looks quite the same as before. The moral of this quaint example Is — do the best you can, Be proud of yourself, but remember There is no indispensable man.

Anonymous.

YOU TELL ON YOURSELF

You tell on yourself by the friends you seek By the very manner in which you speak. By the way you employ your leisure time, By the use you make of dollar and dime.

You tell what you are by the things you wear, By the spirit in which your burdens you bear, By the kind of things at which you laugh, By the records you play on the phonograph.

You tell what you are by the way you walk, By the things of which you delight to talk, By the manner in which you bear defeat, By so simple a thing as how you eat.

By the books you choose from the well filled shelf In these ways and more you tell on yourself. So there is really no particle of sense, In an effort to keep up false pretense.

ON SECOND THOUGHT

Whatever I said in anger, Whatever I shouted in spite, I'm sorry I spoke so quickly, I thought of some worse ones tonight.

A Nonny Mouse.

ANTISEPTIC BABIES

The antiseptic baby And the prophylactic pup; Were playing in the garden When the bunny gambolled up.

They gazed upon the creature With a loathing undisguised; It wasn't disinfected And it wasn't sterilized.

They said he was a microbe And a hotbed of disease; So they boiled him in a vapour Of a thousand odd degrees.

They froze him in a freezer That was cold as banished hope; And they washed him in Permanganate With carbolated soap.

In Sulphurated Hydrogen They steeped his wiggly ears; They trimmed his frisky whiskers With a pair of hard-boiled shears.

Then they donned their rubber mittens And they took him by the hand, And elected him a member Of the fumigated band . . .

There is not a micrococcus In the garden where they play; They bathe in pure Iodoform A dozen times a day.

And each imbibes, his ration From a hygienic cup — The bunny and the baby And the prophylactic pup.

ON GETTING UP

I am worried till I'm weary O'er this problem grave and deep, Shall I sleep and lose my breakfast Or shall I rise and lose my sleep?!

KLASSROOM KWIRK

Teacher: "Where's the amniotic fluid?" Gabby: "In the eye!"

Sometimes it is better to remain silent and be thought a fool than to speak and remove all doubt.

There are three sides to every question: yours, mine, and the truth.

People, like pins, are useless when they lose their heads.

When you argue with a fool be sure he is not similarly occupied.

Medico: "Ask the accident victim what his name is, so we can notify his family." Pro. (few minutes later): "He says his family know his name."



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Mrs. Pulak: "Any questions, class?"

Pondering Proble: "What's the difference between gastric suction and gastric urinalysis?"

Miss Martin: "What would be the first thing you'd do to prevent cross infection if 25 soldiers had various diseases?"

Hillman: "Put them in separate beds."

Ideals are like stars: we never reach them but we chart our course by them. There are two kinds of people in the world: those who use a phone book and those who put it back.

Getting Out The Yearbook

If we print jokes — Too silly.

If we don't — Too serious.

If we publish original matter — No variety.

If we publish things from other books — Just lazy.

Like as not someone will say we got this

from another Annual — and so we did.

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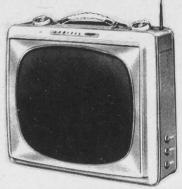
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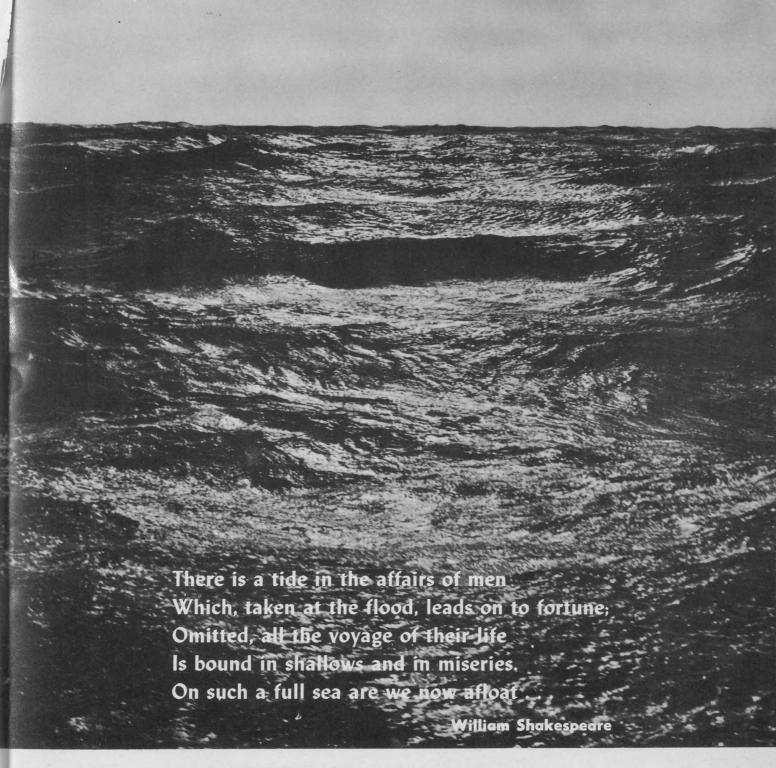
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